on, Directors.

MELL, SOOO WALNUT

Evening 2 Wedger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

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NEWS BUBEAUS:

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By carrier, Dally Owly, six cents. By mail, postpaid utable of Philadelphia, except where foreign pestage required, Dally Owly, one month, twenty-five cents; alty Only, one year, three dellars. All mail sub-riptions payable in advance.

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er, Independence Square, Philadelphia

ROTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-

CLARS MAIL MATTER.

PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1914.

24 will be a happier Christmas for you if

you make it a happier Christmas

for somebody else.

Oh, to Be One of Them !

Away with serious discussion. Frivolity

the glory of material Christmas is in the

preparation. There is joy in the purchasing

and joy in the sending. Postage could never

pay for the love buried in that package, and

this carries a burden of comradeship beyond

measurement by the scales. Make ready for

the remping. The drums will beat before the

dawn and trumpets blow, all out of tune, the

awsetest music in the world, as if in mockery

of their thunderous counterparts on older

Make way for the children! These are their

days, granted to them by Santa Claus, the

one king who joins all nations in a parlia-

ment of charity. No crossness, mind you!

The kiddies will not tolerate it. Be pleasant,

every one of you old fellows, or the goblins

will come and the imps of blueness fasten on

you. That's it, a smile and a laugh. Broken

already? Never mind, dear, mother will

mend it. Send for the glue man. My, what

a house little brother has built! He'll be an

architect some day, and build real hospitals

for real people. And Jack Frost, too, full of

mischief is out for a holiday. He is peeping

In through the windows. Perhaps he is jeal-

The children's days! Of course they are,

days for big children and little children, days

of mirth, golden days to be looked back to

through the vista of the years and the sad

God bless the little fellows, rich and poor.

whose hearts are light and spirits trustful.

Oh, to be one of them again! You can if you

So Much Per -!

TIFE is very simple to the man on a salary;

Jit consists of daily, weekly and monthly

inexorable rise in the cost of living. "We

must cut our Christmas presents this year

to have necessities, things to wear, that we

should have to buy anyway," he says to his

think I can make it clear to the children."

Then he goes to his work with something

of the sprightliness missing from his step

and a little self-respect absent from the poise

of his head. How, where, when it will end

he does not know; but the average Ameri-

can, working on a wage or salary, is a

patient and courageous man, and he fronts

all these Government commissions and in-

vestigations and prosecutions will really

help in the long run. Time after time he

"A Equare Deal," "The Full Dinner Pail," and

"The New Freedom," but the net results in

reduced monthly bills or increased monthly

unlary have certainly not substantiated the

glowing prophecy. The magic power of gov-

arnment is getting to be a myth, and the

anly thing that saves our boasted democratic

tostitutions from reprisals is the genuine

sense of humor possessed by American cit-

It cost the Administration millions to

listen for a salute of 21 guns at Vera Cruz.

and no one ever heard it. The man on a

salary Thust pay that bill in some form of

himself and family will not only mean the

all pping off of some pleasures for the family.

but a depreciation in his little suburban

home that he is buying by instalments. If

the freight rate on coal is really reduced it

ought to mean a saving of a million deliars

the optimists who really believe that the

consumer will actually profit by the ruling

er as whalming majority, and they are grow-

that bring no real relief to the strain of liv-

ing. They are not rejuicing over the 5 per

ent, freight increase because they will foot

the hill. What they want is a strong, con-

sistent and workable theory of government

s impatient of the rainbow-hued promises

year to Philadelphia householders, but

blep who draw wages or salaries are in an

Increased commutation rates for

thrilled to such rhetorical phrases as,

What he would like to know is whether

the facts of life without flinching.

"All right, dear," she responds, "I

onomizing in the face of a constant and

ous of that new sled of Jack's.

shadows of the wilderness.

try hard enough.

KEYSTONE, MAIN 5000

Published dally at Postat Labous Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

CTRUS E. S. CURTIS, Passponer, a. W. Coba, Secretary; John C. Martin, Tressurer; les H. Ledington, Philip S. Collins, John R. Wil-

SHARE TO N

Railroad ward Steel

mum. tud of the Monday !

The share road was the action in cutting par cent., ciared for the burks more activ Prior to and the

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rival of that she from ab

to 5.4

The ark, curren It: to

Rat tisips today guine a de-The

Spens.

that will bring them some tangible benefit. Ridiculous Stories About Germans THERE are 10,000,000 Germans and they

are not karbarians. The status of the war will better be understood when that fact is appreciated. Concerning the events which nd up to the catastrophs, the subsequent tupe of Beigium and other matters connected becowith, there is evidence that German illiarian overstopped itself, but it is ridiontous to assume that the German army is committing atrocities wherever it goes. It is noticeable that similar reports about the Allies appear in Germany. It is a characturatio of war that each balligerent people between the other to be steeped in karbarism. The average German soldler is just as conchired that he is fighting for the right as is any soldier of the Allies. He is just as idman in his likes and dtallkes, just as genas five first as and no more cruel, as subject tracraches and longings, as great a layer ponce If he is resentful of British arroparties on the seas, he has emple precedent for Me lever the Rhitte, as he sught to love his home and his people, and there is just is much good to bits so there is in any other

mistake than to accept at their face value the utterly foolish stories about Germany as a nation gone mad in blood. There is another side to the story. Few Americans have seen it, for we are on this side of the battleline, but the history of the German people is sufficient proof that they take the field without becoming sayages and are doubtless as civilized as their opponents.

"-And on Earth Peace, Good Will Toward Men"

"PEACE on earth to men of good will!"
"My peace I leave with you; not as the world giveth give I unto you." "His name shall be called the Prince of Peace!" Twenty centuries, and those words of the Man of Gallies grew clearer and dearer to the hearts of men; yet how faint and strange they sound this Christmastide, heard to the awfulobligate of beiching cannon, spitting rifle, bursting shell and the means of dying men and the sobs of widowed women. Can it be all unreal, untrue and unbelievable? Are love and brotherhood only myths that held their sway awhile and are now fading out of the race? Can it be true that all the prayers and hymns and sacrifices of sixty generations were but the heart-hunger illusions of men who desired what humanity might never possess? And the sublime cathedrals and chaste churches and sacred altars-were they but glorious symbols of a futile hope and a phantom faith?

No, it cannot be so. The capacity to rise involves the liability to fall. Mankind has forgotten-for the moment. In a parenthesia of unreasoning passion we have back to the primeval. Surprised and stampeded, the nations have broken from their acknowledged ideals, trampled upon their creeds and reversed the habits of mind and heart long cultivated with infinite care. But it is momentary, the delirium of a day, the horrible unreason of the dream that comes on the threshold of the dawn. It will pass and the world will awake to a new faith, a new love, a new peace.

Surely the irrationality of the hour will not obliterate the accumulated wisdom of the centuries. The face of the Prince of Peace may be velled in grief today; tomorrow it will smile upon the world with a new and sweeter benediction, for all men will be wiser and kinder and more brotherly after the awful baptism of this frightful war.

No National Prohibition

TORE than 6,000,000 Americans petitioned M Congress to pass the resolution submitting a constitutional amendment to the people with a view to forbidding the manufacture, exportation or importation of intoxicating liquors. Never before has the temperance question emerged formally as a national issue. It does not follow that those who voted against the submission of the amendment are the friends and sponsors of liquor. There is a very serious question of governmental method involved in the question. Very many of those who are inflexibly opposed to the use of intoxicating liquors, and who are fully aware of the evils that flow from intemperate habits, still feel that the only right and proper way of regulating or eliminating the traffic is through local option within the bounds of the several States.

But it is significant that the liquor question should be the most vital issue in the country. Except on the plea of personal liberty, it has few defenders. On economic, industrial, physiological, penological, social and moral grounds liquor drinking is without defense. How to eradicate it from the life of the nation is now the paramount problem. The EVENING LEDGER believes firmly in local option by counties. It is obvious that when all the countles of a State go "dry" that State will be in the temperance column, and when all the States go dry national prohibition will be accomplished automatically. One thing is certain: that the debate and vote in Congress mark the real beginning of the end of the liquor business as it used to be in

Sharpen the Tool Again

BY SMASHING the anthracite rates into Philadelphia, the Public Service Commission has amply demonstrated its utility as an instrument of government. It has achiaved what no other government tool previously in the employ of the people has been able to accomplish. It has remedled a vested injustice and has proved beyond peradventure the wisdom of its creation.

It is more than ordinarily unfortunate, therefore, that the commission should be caught in the quicksands in reference to the commutation situation. There is no one, we surmise, who imagines for a minute that the commission had any ulterior purposes in view or was tampered with. The lame is simply one of gullibility, of a failure on the part of the commission to appreciate the peculiar conditions under which it operates and the necessity that it be above suspicion. A reputation for absolute and undeviating fairness must be to such a body what virtue is to a woman.

The commission owes it to the State, as well as to itself, to get back on solid ground. Its unseating would be a harsh measure, of doubtful desirability and wisdom. Certainly, however, the Commonwealth is entitled to a further explanation and substantial guaranties for the future.

Four million eggs have been shipped to England. Thus does the great American hen contribute her unpoetical lay.

Great Britain's anxiety to obey the laws of neutrality at the Isthmus needs only to be carried into effect to be appreciated.

When it comes down to army mules all that Missouri asks is to be shown the coin to pay for tham. Any one who has seen the piles of Christ-

mas mail at Broad Street Station, Reading Terminal and the Postoffice in past years should not have to be reminded that early sending spells early delivery.

Occar Straus, wishing to do his best by the relief funds of Europe, acts a beiter example of scenomy by resigning from societies and clobe than do the men who cur down their espenditures on the products and the

The United States navy, says Admiral ablight the minitiar white on for what he is Fishe, will need five years of preparation to he in shape to combat successfully a Bridman thought of summers has been along there such that the first that and union places party ladge of it for the survivies, on what happens to three Eurothe short state of the state of

NO SENTIMENT IN VOTE ON HOBSON RESOLUTION

Many Members of House Who Daily Take a "Wee Nippy" Supported Measure While Ardent "Drys" Fought

By E. W. TOWNSEND

LIOUR Congressmen were on their way to the Columbia golf links, three of one political faith, one of another; therefore they could not divide for their proposed foursome on party lines.

Then it was disclosed that two purposed voting for Hobson's prohibition measure, two against, so the division for the foursome was made on that line.

"What will there be on the game besides ball a hole?" one asked.

"The drinks, of course," the other three

answered as one. And the point of that observation also lies in the application of it. When this longdreaded trial of faith came upon members there were men who daily take their more less wee nippy conspicuous in the opposing ranks of those fighting with Hobson, and equally conspicuous in the opposing ranks were some of the most determined advocates of probibition in the House. Indeed, the Hobson resolution failed because it lacked the solid support of members from

Westerners Were Worried

That fine and clear-thinking man, Judge Adamson, of Georgia, who, perhaps as much as any man in his State, helped to make Georgia "dry," opposed the Hobson resolution because he believes and so stated on the floor recently that prohibition cannot be enforced except by local self-government. Many Southerners voted against Hobson because of their general objection to the exercise of Federal police power in the States.

But it has not been among our Southern brethren that earthquakes of doubts and volcanoes of perturbation have created mental agonies of late. It is the Western brother from a State already dry or rapidly developing signs of an early intention to come in out of the wet who has been shaking with the miseries. Truly rural districts do not cause these sinking spells, but the member with a mixed district, partly urban, partly rural (with many foreigners in the towns, perhaps)-his visible sorrow is such that strong men turn aside rather than face him. Those who cannot avoid meeting him invariably, after the rude manner of man trying to console, ask him to take a drink. I wonder why that is. Why do we not, observing that our friend is unhappy, offer to buy him some ham and eggs? A soul is as likely to be hungry as thirsty; there is comfort in apples as well as in ale.

Uncle Sam's Double

Judge Witherspoon, who flounced out of the Naval Affairs Committee room because the committee chairman allowed Gus Gardner to spice his speech with much sauciness, could draw wages as an artist's model of Uncle Sam. He looks so much like the late Homer Davenport's Uncle Sam that I suspect "Davvy" caught him in his notebook.

Witherspoon, who comes from Mississippl, had been in the House a year before he ever "rose in his place." There was an item in the navy appropriation bill for the restoration and care of the Annapolis collection of navy battle flags. Some question was asked about the item and Witherspoon rose to explain. Presently, with that Southern drawl, which comes in its drawlingest condition out of Mississippl, he was saying things about the glory of the navy, the deeds its heroes had done under those old battle flags, the peculiar divinity of the Stars and Stripes, which made members sit up and take notice almost gaspingly.

No doubt about it, that was a beautiful speech and the House on all sides cheered it. Fancy our amazement, then, when this same man turned out to be the most intense, bitter little-navy member in the whole House. Witherspoon, upon all possible occasions, smokes a deep-dyed corncob pipe, One wonders why a corncob-his district is safe for him.

"John Sharp" Fought a Duel Senator John Sharp Williams passed his

young manhood as a student in Heidelberg, Germany. "John Sharp," as he is called by his friends to identify him, is the gentlest and most affable of men; intellectually one of the most powerful Senators, but physically almost feminine in his delicacy. That is why you are amazed to learn that in his student days he fought a duel with pistols.

He was walking one winter night in Heidelberg with another student, a big Scotchman, when they approached a couple of young officers, who plainly intended to make the civilians turn out of the narrow sidewalk into the deep snow upon passing

them. "This thing has got to stop, so far as I am concerned," Williams said to his companion. "I am not strong enough to knock either of them down, but perhaps by a surprise attack I can tumble one of them into

"Ye'll have a dool on yer hands, ye little divil;" the Scot commented. "That's what I'm looking for," Williams

replied.

The aurprise was a beautiful success, a quick, sharp trip and one officer tumbled head first into a snowdrift.

"And even as he was struggling out of the drift," the Senator says, "he was fishin; his card out of his pocket. I refused to apologize and challenged. We all exchanged cards, according to Hoyle, and I designe ted pistols as the weapon, the code duells in Germany giving the challenger the choice of

Why the American make that choice may never be known. V/ilflams admits that he couldn't hit a barn door with a pistol at 10 yards, yet the segend even unto this day in Huidelberg is that when, upon the morning after the shallenge, the two youngsters faced each oner upon a popular ducling ground, the American "laughed as he inched into the mussic of his opponent's platel."

Why He Laughed The officer was shead of the count with his abot, and Williams, still laughing, fired

into the sir. "Now I'll tell you a secret," the Senator drawls when he has brought his story thus far. "I didn't hough as I looked into the mustle of that puttie: I langued because I couldn't look into the name. The officer pay was alming so badly I couldn't see the mounts of the platet. That made my laugh-Well, we shook hands and lived happly ever

I Handle the other day when the Meson re-

"-AND ON EARTH PEACE, GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN"

fused to adopt a rule to permit some legislation in his postoffice appropriation bill to be considered. He was probably justified in saying that unless the legislation, designed to effect certain economies, was carried as a rider in an appropriation bill it would never pass the Senate, but he was not justified in questioning the motives, as he did, of those who voted against him. The incident was instructive in showing how suddenly the face of things changes in the House, some-

Two days before Moon's defeat, Martin Madden, a member of Moon's committee, gave a dinner at the Army and Navy Club in honor of Tuttle, of New Jersey, who retires from the committee at the end of this session.

Chairman Moon was congratulated all around on having the assurance of passing a bill which would effect savings amounting to \$10,000,000 or more.

The point is, that all those experienced legislators assumed, as a fact accomplished, that the postoffice bill would alide through without friction and to the greater glory of John Moon. Then, bing!-two days later the bill was torn to pieces in rag time. What had happened? Nobody knows. A sort of brain wave, a tempest of mental distemper swept over the House-both sides, mind you and the beautiful structure of the Moon bill was scattered.

THE MODERN BETHLEHEM

America Should Be the Birthplace of a New Era in the Brotherhood of Man

By WILLIAM RADER

THRISTMAS cannot be despoiled. Some Uthings are fixed and forever fastened in memory and devotion. Despite the contradictions of the Christmas of 1914, the dear old traditions of the past will be remem-

The men who are fighting each other on the battlefields of Europe once listened as children to the merry music of Christmas. They played by glowing yule-logs and under Christmas trees and enjoyed the festivities of the day set apart as the birthday of Peace Christmas, like every great ideal, unites mankind. The Babe of Bethlehem draws all men to Himself. He is the Aurora, the birth of dawn frescoed on the imagination of the race, the golden dream of universal Joy. Long must we walt for that day, but it will come, as day follows the night.

The French soldier in the trenches will hear again the "Adeste Fideles," sung for centuries on Christmas morning at the Madeleine. Noel will drown the thunder. The British soldier will-not forget the English fireside-the red berries and sweetmeats, and the faces of father and mother, who see in the flery pictures of the roaring hearth the destiny of the boy far away on Christmas Eve. German soldiers will unite in their emotions with all other soldiers on Christmas Day.

In the Baptistery of Pisa the sounds on the murble floor below are transmuted into music above in the perfect dome. Not otherwise is it with the transmuting, transforming and transfiguring power of Christmas. Rifle shots are changed to notes of peace, and deadly cannon to Joyous chimes. Such is the influence of a world ideal.

The Belgians may not have an old-fash toned Christmas. There will be little corn in the stocking and few sparks will be struck from the log of Christmas wishes, but a sustaining influence will be the mem ory of "the days that are no more,"

In America we rejoice. The ships of love sent across the seas will make it easier for us to sing and pray and give. In a sense, the people of the United States will observe Christmas for all the world. Here is the Bethlehem of the modern world. Here, if anywhere, will be nurtured those lasting principles which will bring peace to all mankind. There is personality in Christmas, but the day stands, too, as the cradle of great ideals. Bethlehem marks the turn of the tide, the beginning of new and greater

Christmas in the United States, in this year 1914, should be a focal point of celesital and earthly light. America should be the nation of the manger, the birthplace of n new spoch, the solemn inaugural of a new era in the brotherhood of man. Burely, with the awful shadow of Europe over our Christmastide the American people should be able to perceive as never before the true significance of the natal day of civilization He who reverently hears the overture of angels through the roar of commerce and the discord of nations will have a new appreciation of the words, "To us a Bon is

If the world is to be made better the forces that will make it better are found in the sternal facts of the nativity-

ENGLAND COPYING OUR NAVAL POLICY

In Building Her New Monster Warships She Adopts the American Theory That the Submarine Cannot Replace the Superdreadnought.

By J. MURRAY WATTS Senior Member Society of Naval Architects.

THE building by Great Britain of a number of monster warships of a new type, carrying ten 15 to 15.5-inch guns, follows the naval practice of the United States, only on a larger scale.

Although the great superdreadnoughts of the United States, built on the lines along which Great Britain intends to build her new seafighters, as far as heavy armor plate. steaming radius and speed are concerned, carry only 14-inch guns, the largest at the present time, the construction of such monsters with 15-inch guns is possible, as experiments are now being made with the possibility of using a 16-inch gun in our navy.

As for a direct comparison of our ships with those of England and other foreign countries it has always been our policy to mount the heaviest possible guns and give the greatest amount of protection to those guns and the vital parts of the ship, combined with a very large coal capacity and steaming radius. In this respect the warships which Great Britain now proposes to build, like the Warspite, which will be ready for action within six months, will follow our own naval policy.

This policy was first established in the War of 1812, when our frigates and sloops-of-war, by the superior weight of metal carried, were almost universally successful against English ships of the same size. In modern times ame theory is shown in our \$2,000-ton battleships, with their 14-inch guns as opposed to the 11 and 12-inch guns of Germany, 12-inch guns of France and 131/2-inch guns of England, which are the largest used so far. These heavy ships also carry a more complete and heavier armor belt than existing foreign ships, and have, generally speaking, a substantially greater radius of action owing to the large fuel supply of coal or oil, according to type.

High Price Paid for Speed

This preponderance of offensive and defensive power (which Great Britain is now striving to exceed) is gained by being content with moderate speed-21 to 21% knots being considered satisfactory for capital ships. The English of late years have laid great stress on speed, owing to the influence of Lord Fisher. Their latest battle cruiser, the Tiger, has a sea speed equal to that of a torpedoboat destroyer, namely, 30 knots, or 341/2 miles. But to get this terrific speed they have to be high powered. The turbine angines on the Tiger develop 110,000 horsepower. This shows what a terrific price has to be paid for

I suppose that the new battleships to be built by England, and which are to have a speed of 26 to 28 knots, will have to be planned with a still greater allowance for horsepower. The Tiger, being only two knots greater in speed than the battle cruiser Lion, necessitates an increase of about 20,000 horsepower. The weight which has to go into this machinery is taken away from the armor and fuel capacity, as compared with United States battleships of equal tonnage. The opinion in this country is that fighting

efficiency is greatly increased by the increase in size of the individual ship. Not only is a larger ship a better gun platform, but owing to the modern system of fire control the eight or ten 14-inch guns of one of our latest superdreadnoughts can be sighted from the fire control station with far greater chances of accuracy than a larger number of 11 and 12inch guns on a couple of smaller ships of about 18,000 tons apiece. Great Britain is now trying to carry out this theory on a still larger scale.

Owing to the constant training which our range-finders and gun-pointers have had in maneuvers under battle conditions our gunnery records are surpassed by that of no other country. But the fact remains that to efficiency in firing it is advisable to add the most officient ships for a given total of tonuage. This means large units and the heavtest possible guns in our ships of the first fighting line, a standard which the United States alone, up until today, has been able to attain, but which Great Britain is now trying to carry further.

Where the Submarine Is Helpless The submarine, in its present stage of development, cannot be said to have displaced the buildeship to unsfalness on the high eccs. and the proper policy to parsue is to amp on. building capital ships with the maximum weight of guns and armor and cruising

to authorid the ampletional record made by

build only submarines, but, on the contrary, should keep up our present schedule of building two or three capital ships each year, as well as continue to create an efficient fleet of submarines, using our destroyer fleet more as scouts than torpedo-

It is not generally realized how helpless a submarine is, unless it is working under favorable conditions. At night it is almost impossible to locate the enemy through the periscope, and the submarine must rise to the surface, laying itself open to discovery by hostile searchlights. Nothing can be seen in daytime under water a few feet away, and a submarine must project its periscope above the surface before attack. If the periscope is shot away the submarine must come to the surface. Once detected in that way the submarine may be riddled to bits or so seriously damaged as to become useless. other words, at the present stage of the development of the submarine it does not look as though it would replace the battleship, but it would be of great value as an addition to the fleet in its own special field of action. One type cannot replace the other, but must be supplementary to the other. The building of the new British sea monsters exemplifies this very well.

MAKING LIFE WORTH LIVING

From the Kansas City Star.
"Why I don't break down under the strain is a mystery to me; I have so much to contend with."

It was a woman who said that. And it was another woman, her companion on a street car, who answered soothingty: "Don't worry; life is worth living if you take it that way."

The first woman had a worrled look. Her face was drawn. She was old before her

time.

The second woman had a jolly, cheerful, hopeful, inspiring air about her. She seemed 19 years younger than the first one, and yet they were about the same age.

nothing compared with those of the second one; her troubles were just the ordinary vex-ations of life; the trivial laxities of the servant: the trifling worries of the household: a child with the sore throat; Johnny sent home from school for misconduct—little things not worth worrying about—and yet she did worry until her life was made miscrable.

The other woman's misfortunes were real ones; a husband who could not seem to get along; poverty that made scrimping necessary; an afflicted child—but to all of her troubles had applied her philosophy

'Life is worth living if you take it that way." She wasn't a highly educated woman and she didn't know she had worked out the phi-losophy of the great religionists and sages in

She had never read the saying of Epictetus:
"Externals are not in my power; will le in my power." Or of Marcus Aurelius: "All that is harmony for thee. O Universe, is in harmony with me as well." Perhaps she never had onnected her philosophy even with that of the reat apostle, who believed that all things worked together for good to them that love

But she had made the great discovery out of her own experience that she was the captain of her soul in finding life worth living. Happiness had come to her when she forgot her troubles in the activities of a useful life that was lived courageously and with sympathy for those about her. In this way she had kept

Not Yet Proved

From the New York Evening Sun.
Hitherto, in short, the submarine, though it has proved an exceedingly useful auxiliary, has hardly fulfilled the prophecies of those who belleved that it would dispose of the battleship

THE CHRISTMAS SHIP

When the signal chimes have sounded and the dawn begins to break.

And we've caught the Christmas gladness from the sounds the children make;

When we've said our "Merry Christmas," each in his peculiar way.

And exchanged the many wishes that are proper for the day—

for the day-Let us pack our little bundle with the rarest of our store,
And a spirit still more generous than ever known before.

I have rigged a worthy vessel-staunch as ever craft could be.
That will weather any tempest on the billows of the sea:
It is ready, manned and mounted—we shall never have to walt.
It is moored within the harbor, just inside our validations rate.

ration's gata.

You will know it by the permant that is streaming from the masi-

"Feace unto the warring nations, hearien to Ye who curse the brawny Sanon, ye who would

defame the Slav, Or mault the valuent Tenton with the strongest words yo have:

words ye have;
Know yo not our fluter's subjects were created all the same.
That He never judges mortals by their color, race or isome.
Learn this learner, Leave Your venceases to the Ring who reigns above;
When we hate, we cannot reason, and we surely cannot love.

Let us pack our little hundle with this rerest of Our slure.

All the fove and passe of Christman for the found in the war.

Giving sharity, not judgment, and the world will undergound.

Why are my that we are living by a negligible that the state.

There the Christians skip is nelling, saidy. Ten wall said is posted manuals in the harings